

Full July Moon

Matt Mays

Tears all over your eyes green
From the favorite movie that you and I just seen
I finally see just what you mean
By the feeling you get when you watch that final scene
Eyes all over your dress blue
And you don't realize that everyone's gazing right at you
I think I might start wandering over your way
But you probably won't take notice anyway
Smiles all over your lips red
And all the things you wish you would have said
It's OK 'cause they still can be read
In the book that you hide under your bed

Stars all over your hair gold
On the roof looking up at the full July moon
Is it OK if I come over soon?
To stare at the full July moon
Is it alright if I come over soon?
To gaze at you gazing at the full July moon
To smile at you smiling at the full July moon
To gaze at you gazing at the full July moon